

THE WORKERS MUST RALLY TO THE DEFENSE!



WORKERS!—"DO NOT SORROW—ORGANIZE!"

Crime  
ed and Real  
Over Graves

# Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Vol. 1.—No. 34.

One Dollar a Year

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Whole No. 34

## EVERETT FRAMES UP ON WORKERS

Officers Show Lack of Judgment  
With Depth of Villany; Breaking  
Law in the Name of Law; Terrible  
Jail Conditions.

On Thursday, the 23rd, Fellow Workers Johnson and George Bradley were released from the Everett jail. Both these men had been arrested as a result of the hysteria which seems to have prevailed in Everett during the last couple of months. The masters, using their tool, the sheriff, had been locking everybody or anybody looking like a workman, sometimes on the absurd and illogical charges.

Johnson was arrested in Everett on the 29th of September. There was no warrant issued for him until October 17th! Another sample of the bosses' respect for "legal" forms! When the first warrant was issued against Johnson on the 17th it was for the burning of a building. When the super-intelligent members of the prosecutor's and sheriff's office realized that they switched the charge to that of burning down a garage in Everett.

Johnson was in jail 58 days without a preliminary hearing, and would probably have been there some 58 days more, had Attorney General Clegg not come onto the scene. The authorities in Everett would probably have kept him there until they had concocted some pretty charges, to keep him behind the bars. As soon as Fred Moore got busy Johnson was released on his own recognizance. He is to appear for trial on December 15th.

George Bradley was arrested in the I. W. W. in Seattle the 28th of October. He was taken to Everett, thrown into jail and charged with second degree arson. The crime was supposed to be complicity in the burning of the garage with Johnson. Bradley, at the time of the fire, was active in the affairs of the I. W. W. in Cal. local. Another example of the stupidity of the prosecution! Neither Bradley or Johnson knew the other. They were visited almost daily by the Sheriff or other officials, and each was told that the other had confessed and that he had better come through with the goods. The boys just laughed at this painfully crude attempt at a frame-up.

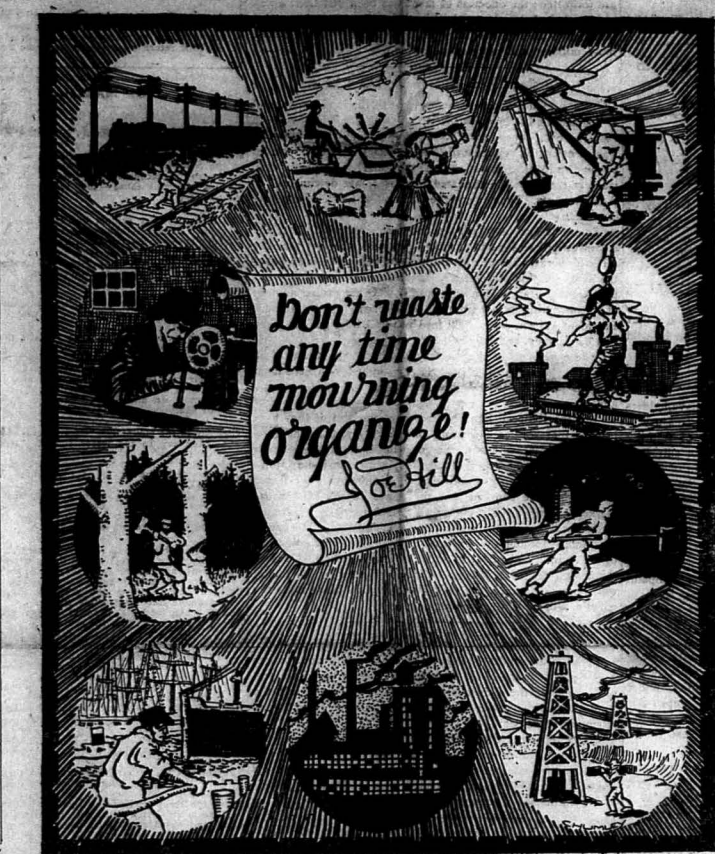
Bradley was kept for two weeks in solitary, and during the period both he and Johnson had their health much impaired by the insufficiency and bad quality of the food supplied. Once they were served with beans that had been turned up in a copper kettle and were not warm up for consumption. It is to be noted that the verdicts were plainly discernible in this delectable fare. Johnson was unconscious for ten minutes as a result of eating some of this stuporous fare. The prison doctor was called at 10 o'clock at night, but did not put in an appearance until between 6 and 7 the next morning.

Mrs. Edith Frenette, who was held in the Everett jail on a charge of first degree assault and unlawful assemblage, has also been released. At first, the charge was that of inciting to riot. It is rather an amusing example of the mental disorder prevalent among the powers of Everett that they are constantly ringing the changes on their charges. The rule seems to be: "File on all you can make stick."

Mrs. Frenette was in jail about three weeks. She is now out on \$2,500 bond and her trial is set for the early part of December.

A civil suit has been instituted by the lawyers of Carlson, the man who was shot in the back, against the Sheriff, several members of the Commercial Club and the steamship company. Carlson was not an I. W. W. but was caught in the hail of bullets fired from the rifles of the Commercial Club hirelings. The suit is for a tidy sum of money and will serve to further complicate matters for these lawless and anarchical friends of the employment class.

On Friday, the 24th, Attorney Moore was presented on visiting the boys in jail. The message given was that they were being photographed and finger-printed by an official of the State Board of Prisons. Why unconvicted prisoners should be fingerprinted like convicted criminals is a matter still for the authorities to explain. An invitation was extended to the citizens of Everett, in the Everett "Herald" to visit the jail and see for themselves how the boys were treated. Some ladies took advantage of this invitation last Friday, but were not admitted. They then went to see the boys in the prosecutor. "Prosecutor Webb said no one was to be allowed inside," said Sheriff Johnson. Thereupon the ladies sought out Mr. Webb, but, unfortunately, he was not to be found.



### ORGANIZING IN OKLAHOMA.

TULSA, Okla.—A few years ago an attempt was made by a few active members of the I. W. W. to organize the oil workers in this territory. The result was the organization of Local 586.

Since this local disbanded no serious attempt has been made to again organize the oil workers until recently. But now, as the result of the agitation of a few members of the Agricultural Workers' Organization, the sentiment for the One Big Union has been well developed. Another local of the I. W. W. has been organized—this time to stay.

At first the membership thought it advisable to get an oil workers' charter. It was afterward decided to organize as a branch of Local 400, until a sufficient membership was gained to assure the success of a union of oil workers.

Fellow Worker James Duffy is in charge and is supplied with a great amount of literature and supplies.

There are also a large number of delegates on the various jobs in this vicinity, and the prospect for extensive growth is promising. All members realize the need of a strong union in this territory, as it will form a base of attack upon the masters of the entire oil industry of this section.

There are a great number of jobs opening up in this field now. The opportunity for putting a dent into John D.'s oil can is good. Owing to the aviation of the prices of food stuffs and the deplorable general conditions, the industrial harvest is ripening into revolt.

### GET ONE OF THESE!

The two-color memorial design printed in the last issue of the "Industrial Worker" is being printed on high-grade paper suitable for framing. These will be sold for the benefit of the prisoners in the Everett jails. The price will be 25 cents each, including postage. Write: Everett Prisoners' Defense Committee, Box 1878, Seattle, Wash.

### CONVENTION OF OREGON LUMBER WORKERS.

A mass meeting of the lumberworkers of the State of Oregon will be held in the Portland I. W. W. Hall, 27 North First St., opening at 10 a. m., December 26th.

It is very important to all workers in the lumber industry that they attend this meeting, the great object of which will be to come to an organized understanding on matters of the first interest to all workers in this industry. The lumberworkers of other states are organizing into the I. W. W. and getting results they can eat and wear. We want the lumberjacks of Oregon to get in line.

We—who live in camps—must organize to clean these camps. We—who work for wages—must decide what those wages shall be. This convention will be for the purpose of deciding these matters.

Remember the date: December 26th! For further particulars write Harry Lloyd, 27 North First St., Portland, Ore.

### INTERNATIONAL MASS MEETING.

An International mass meeting to express the indignation of the workers at the massacre at Everett will be held at Pioneer Square, Seattle, on Sunday, December 3rd, at 2 p. m. At this meeting speakers from local organizations representing five nationalities will deliver lectures. The various organizations which are to participate have been preparing for one of the greatest open air mass meetings ever held by the workers on the Pacific Coast.

Money is beginning to come in for the defense, but very slowly. The standardized publicity has been off the press for several days and is now being mailed out in thousands of packets. It is up to the I. W. W. locals and all labor organizations throughout the country to push the agitation. Meetings must be held and funds collected. These activities must be started if we are to provide the boys with an adequate defense.

### A STRONG RESOLUTION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—That the more labor is oppressed the more deadly it will become to its oppressors is one of the lessons of a meeting recently held at Averill Hall here. This was a meeting of red-hot resentment against the masters who are now organizing a murder-conspiracy for the destruction of members of the working-class they wish to connect with the murder of a few citizens at one of their murder-preparedness parades.

A worker, not connected with any labor organization, noting the sentiment at Averill Hall, said: "If we have many more occurrences such as Everett we will have a country that will make Europe look like a baseball game on a Saturday half-holiday."

The feelings of the over one-thousand present found expression in the following resolution forwarded to the governor of the State of Washington:

Whereas, it has come to our knowledge, a group of citizens of San Francisco, in mass meeting assembled, that a blood-thirsty gang of tyrants, masquerading under the name of "Law and Order Committee," at Everett, Wash., have been responsible for the massacre of peaceful citizens, and, thus an attempt to suppress the right of free speech, have assumed a greater power than the Constitution of the United States, and,

Resolved, that we, the above mentioned, urge you, Governor Lister, to use your executive influence in securing the unconditional release of all men and women now under arrest by the hirelings of the Lumber Trust; and be it further

Resolved, that we urge you to officially investigate the recent occurrence at Everett, with a view to placing the blame where it belongs, that justice may be done."

An entertainment will be given by the Seattle Literary Club, Sunday evening, November 26th, at Workmen's Circle Hall, 123 21st Ave., for the benefit of fellow workers in jail at Everett.

## MEANING OF THE MESABA STRIKE

James P. Thompson Sounds Notes of  
Job Revolution at Gilbert; Why  
Courts are Used in Labor Struggles.

The Finnish Opera House at Gilbert, Minnesota has a stage curtain upon which is painted the figure of Liberty holding aloft the Red Flag as she looks across the ocean toward the rising dawn. Before this curtain, last Monday night, James P. Thompson, whom the San Francisco Bulletin called the "rough-neck Isaiah" brought to the assembled iron ore miners the picture of what their strike means to the world.

He said, "You have taught the capitalists the lesson that nothing they may do can stop the march of revolutionary labor. You have given a lesson, also, to the workers on the railroads and in the docks and on the oreboats, a lesson of how to help themselves. You have given new hope to those who burn their lives away in the bells of Gary and of Pittsburgh. You have united divided races and struck with the clinched fist of Solidarity. In their palaces of ease and riches the masters were eating and drinking their fill, thinking they had you beaten like a whipped cur; when on their clear horizon broke the black clouds of industrial revolt, shot thru with the flash of lightning—the I. W. W. Their slave-like Mesaba miners, were on strike. You showed the master that you were men and you gave an illustration of the revolution that is to be!"

"Yes," the speaker said, as he tapped the Red Flag on the curtain behind him, "there is going to be a revolution and your battle on the Range has hastened the day when this beautiful banner of freedom shall kiss the winds from every shore and wave above a worldwide Industrial Democracy. The battle fields of history are white with the bones of workers who have died for those who sat upon a throne, and if the workers can fight and win for syphilitic kings, they can go to battle and to victory for themselves."

"The masters always try to jail and hang the leaders. Little knowing that it results in but a firmer solidarity on the part of the workers. When they selected Sam Scarlett, Joe Schmidt and Carlo Treves to be the victims in this fight of yours they opened the eyes of countless workers to the struggle of the classes. When the lumber barons of the Northwest shot down your fellow workers at Everett on the 5th of November, they started a fire of revolt on the Pacific Coast that will be extinguished only when their damnable system of robbery and murder is overthrown forever!"

"It is said that we should not take our cases to the courts, the capitalist courts; but you must bear in mind that it is the courts and not our prisoners that are on trial in the eyes of men. We must teach the world that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor. That is why we hire lawyers to have the conspiracy between the corporations and the courts. When the gunmen get upon the stand to tell their tales, we will have the most expert legal talent that is familiar with labor problems to show these criminals up. We will have the knowledge of the assets of publicity will be turned upon their murderous schemes, while all the world shall see and listen. Then you, and all workers like you, shall render your verdict and if the Steel Trust dares to send Scarlett, Schmidt, Treves, or any of the others to rot behind their walls of stone, in your hearts will die what little respect is left for the law and the courts and in the minds of millions will be born the knowledge of the assets that sooner or later shall herald the general strike and the social revolution."

Send funds for the Minnesota Defense to James Gilley, Box 372, Virginia, Minn.

—R. G.

### DENVER HOLDS JOE HILL MEMORIAL.

DENVER, Colo.—Fifteen dollars for the defense of the Everett prisoners, a number of workers with better ideas of what were the causes leading to the judicial murder of our great poet and singer, and a greater enthusiasm for industrial freedom were the result of the Joe Hill anniversary meeting here.

Fellow workers Sassel, Engle, and Friedman delivered stirring talks. Fine rebel music was rendered by Fellow Worker Christiansen and Baker and the local I. W. W. choir rendered Joe Hill songs.

Harold M. Kimpton has sent the "Industrial Worker" nine typewritten ribbons with instructions to write the kind of stuff that will winnow down the "Industrial Worker" to a \$500 donation to the "Industrial Worker," beside the value of the advice.

ers and sympathizers  
understanding parlor  
amed into long, silent,  
participant was sup-  
er by the committee.  
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### R CONVENTION.

I. W. W. at their last  
passed the following

convention of the In-  
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ution.

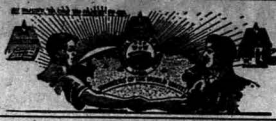
of the general sec-  
or before the first day  
re the locals this call  
hold a convention this  
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ast be returned to the  
ther list. Within thirty  
be the duty of the gen-  
ot ballots presenting  
for election.

ed by,  
UNKETT, Secretary.



# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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Joe J. Ebo General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.  
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F. H. Little.

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We do not threaten violence. But history does, and that is infinitely more important than anything that can be said by mere man.—Charles Edward Russell.

## Hastening the Day.

THE fact that fifteen hundred of the principal slaveholders in the United States have organized, with a treasury of eight million dollars, for the avowed purpose of fighting labor, has created consternation among many labor editors. The "Industrial Worker" sees this organization of capital from an entirely different angle. In the past the masters have been hiding their motives under high-sounding, hollow principles. When they robbed the workers it was business. When they broke the law they broke it legally. When they murdered the workers it was patriotism. Now they have come into the open.

We consider this new organization of the masters hopeful for the labor movement. They are not organizing to fight workers who are submissive or patient, but slaves preparing for revolt. When the masters are willing to make an initial investment of eight million dollars to fight the workers, it is a significant admission of weakness, not strength. It is virtually a bet of eight million dollars that the workers are becoming dissatisfied with their degraded condition under the present industrial system. The I. W. W. welcomes this war of fifteen hundred masters with their eight million dollars against their seven million workers. It will lead to the war of all workers against all masters.

The masters are in this fight using the eight million dollars, itself a weapon created by labor, to fight the workers. But eight million dollars, or all the millions of dollars robbed from labor in all the ages, cannot fight labor without labor's consent. Gold is valueless except in the purchase and enslavement of future labor. Even though surrounded by their hoarded gold, the masters can be starved to death when the workers are no longer willing to be bought with the blood price of their past slavery.

We thank J. P. Morgan for the eight million dollars assurance that the workers are no longer satisfied with slavery and are preparing for revolt. Many workers do not yet realize this most prophetic fact of present-day industrial history. But the I. W. W. knows it! J. P. Morgan knows it! Together they will teach the workers that the America of today is an industrial battlefield on which capital and labor are moving toward industrial revolution. The lines of battle are being drawn closer and closer. On one side will be the millions of workers, strong in their power as producers, and on the other side will be the few masters, their past strength—the workers' ignorance of their power—departed from them.

As one of the spokesmen of the growing militancy of labor, the "Industrial Worker" looks forward to the conflict with anticipation, unmixing with fear. The more millions that are used to fight and oppress labor, the quicker will come the day of its devouring, yet constructive, wrath. All that is needed, in order that the workers may enjoy the things they so lavishly create, is that revolutionary grapple with capitalism toward which the new organization to fight labor is hastening them. We wish it were eighty millions instead of eight, as it would bring them closer to their day of doom—our day of industrial emancipation.

## Uniting Labor.

FACED by a crisis which might well daunt men less brave, the editors of the labor press are doing that most criminal of all things under capitalism—telling the truth. It takes courage of a high order anywhere, and at all times, to expose the outraging and robbery of the workers. Truth is treason to those who control the laws and for whose benefit they are administered. The ways of the masters for the punishment of the veracious are as many as their methods of rewarding those who distort the truth to their interests.

In the last issue of The Northwest Worker, a socialist weekly published at Everett, under the headings "More of Our Dead in Fight for Freedom" and "Death Toll Demanded in Our Fight Against Wage Slavery," were reproduced the photographs of our murdered fellow workers as they appeared in the issue of the "Industrial Worker" of November 18th. Under the heading "We Never Forget" it also gave the names of those responsible for the outraging of the workers at Everett.

To voice the actual facts in Everett, where the loot of years is being used to silence every voice of exposure, and to throw the pictures of their victims into the teeth of the masters of Everett, as The Northwest Worker has done, is one of the most commendable things ever done by any labor paper.

Other papers, under more favorable conditions than those in which The Northwest Worker is placed, due to its location, have been doing a great work in informing the workers of the true significance of the Everett outrage. The Union Record of Seattle has been devoting over half its space to this topic. The Socialist World of Seattle has been giving its readers real facts in a straight-from-the-shoulder manner.

Over the dead bodies of labor's martyrs tactical differences are forgotten; the one-sides of labor has been visioned; a new solidarity is being grasped. Thus the murders which were intended to kill the labor movement have made it more united, more militant and more invulnerable.

## Forcing Them Out on the Main Line.

AS expected by those conversant with the devious ways of master-class laws, the Railroad Brotherhoods have been "shown" by a court in the "Show-me" state. The law which was to grant the demands of these workers has been declared unconstitutional. It is unconstitutional. Logically the masters could not be expected to pass a law detrimental to their interests. Such is not the function of master-class government.

Some weeks ago we made the statement that the Adamson bill was made of soap. Does not the fact that the railroad workers are now frothing at the mouth seem to prove the truth of this statement? In passing, we must pay our tribute to Doctor Wilson who used exactly the proper amount of sugar-coating to last till after the election. By his actions, President Wilson said: "I'll feed you bull if I get it. Then you be damned, and so you'll be, I'm thinking!"

The experience of the Railway Brotherhoods is that of all workers who move their struggle from industry—where labor alone is powerful—to the governments of the master class—and lose.

But the Railroad Brotherhoods have not lost, if they have learned that politics is a game for crooks versus the manipulation of stacked cards. No court in Missouri or elsewhere can run trains without railroads. Courts can issue injunctions, but law is only effective when reinforced by the power to punish. We contend that the power of 400,000 railroad workers, if industrially organized and industrially expressed, is greater than the power of any court in America. The courts are merely forcing the workers from the political side-track to the main line of militant, direct, industrial action. Once on this main line, with a full head of Solidarity-steam, any judge who does not get off the right-of-way when labor toots the whistle, will be seriously bumped.

## Law.

UNDER the feudal system, to be against the barons was to be against the king. Under the newer type of slavery, to be against the industrial overlords is to be against the state and nation. State and nation are but the reflection of economic supremacy.

Laws represent those who make, mould, distort and control them. The officers of the law are the special officers of the special interests. Justice is obviously impossible for slaves under a system of slavery. It is in the last analysis entirely a matter of economic power.

"Americanism" is a new catch-word for fooling the workers. The observant discover that "Americanism" means child-slavery; woman-prostitution; preparedness-slaughters; lawlessness in the garb of legality; murder in the name of justice; autocracy in the name of democracy; paganism in the name of Christianity; loot at all times; murder when and where necessary. "Americanism" is the old slavery under a new name.

When our millionaires find war no longer profitable the prostitutes of the press will discover that war is a blot on civilization and not in accord with the ethics of Christianity. Unless the workers organize and use their power they must endure the paganism of Christianity of commercialism and the murderous civilization of profit.

That direct action brings home the bacon is not a new discovery. When Jesus Christ went into the wheat field, and with his fellow workers ate the grain it was a piece of direct action. If there had been any yellow-legged chicken there! Then, what?

Capitalism insists on unrestricted race production—babies bred for profit. After they are born, capitalism murders thousands of them thru insanitary housing, impure food, ill-nourished, over-worked and enslaved mothers.

There is no place in the I. W. W. for a worker who is as well satisfied to eat in a camp mulligan house as in a home of his own. A satisfied worker will not revolt; only ambitious workers will join the I. W. W.

The worker who has no job is a criminal. The worker who has a job is a slave. If he joins the I. W. W., he becomes a dangerous character. "Gee, ain't it hell to be poor?"

Servants, be obedient to thy masters, that thine hours may be long, thy pay small, thy slavery intense, and thy master wealthy.

The atrocity of war is the result of the greater atrocity of capitalism. As canons are abolished, effects disappear.

The power of the worker is the bed rock of the I. W. W. movement.

"How glorious it is to die for one's country." O. L. I. wake up! You have no country.

## LIBERTY

By WALT WHITMAN

Those corpses of Young men,  
Those martyrs that hung from the gibbets—those hearts pierced by gray lead,  
Cold and motionless as they seem, live elsewhere with unslain vitality.  
They live in other young men, O kings!  
They live again in brothers ready to defy you!  
They were purified by death—they were taught and exalted.  
Not a grave of the murdered for freedom, but it grows seed for freedom, in its seed,  
Which the winds carry afar and resow, and the rains and the snows nourish.  
Not a disembodied spirit can the weapons of tyrants let loose,  
But it stalks invisibly over our heads, whispering, counselling, cautioning.  
Liberty! let others despair of you! I never despair of you;  
Is the house shut? Is the master away?  
Nevertheless, be ready—be not weary of watching.  
He will return soon—his messengers come anon.

## SONS OF MARTHA.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

(This ironical poem with its mysticism accounts for the fact of century long submission by the Sons of Martha (the workers) to the Sons of Mary (the masters) as well as the real cause—the ignorance of the workers.)  
—(Editor.)

The Sons of Mary seldom bother, for they have inherited that good part.  
But the Sons of Martha favor their mother of the careful soul and the troubled heart;  
And because she lost her temper once, and because she was rude to the Lord her Guest,  
Her Sons must wait upon Mary's Sons—world without end, revive or rest.

It is their care in all the ages to take the buffet and cushion on the shock;  
It is their care that the great engines; it is their care that the switches lock;  
It is their care that the wheels run truly; it is their care to embark and entrain;  
Tally, transport, and deliver duly the Sons of Mary by land and main.

They lay to the mountains, "Be ye removed!"  
They say to the lesser floods, "Run under our rods are the rocks reposed—high."  
They do all the hilltops shake to the summit; then is the bed of the deep laid bare;  
That the Sons of Mary may overcome it, quietly sleeping and unaware.

They finger Death at their glove's end when Death rises and repices the living wires;  
They feed him hungry behind their fires.  
Early at dawn before they see clear, they stumble into his terrible stall,  
And hale him forth like a haltered steer, and good and turn him till he fall.

To these from birth is Belief forbidden; for their ill death is relief afforded;  
They are concerned with matters hidden—under the earth-line their alars are.  
The secret fountains to follow up, waters withdrawn to restore to the mouth—  
Yes, to gather the floods as in a cup, and pour them again at a city's drouth.

They do not preach that their God will rouse them loose;  
They teach that His pity allows them to leave their work, whenever they choose.  
As in the thronged and the lightened ways, so in the dark and the desert they stand;  
Many and watchful all their days, that their brethren's days may be long in the land.

Lift ye the stone, or cleave the wood to make a path more fair or flatter—  
Lo! it is black already with blood some Sons Not as a ladder from Earth to Heaven, not as an altar to any creed.  
But simple service simply given to his own kind in their common need.

And the Sons of Mary smile and are blessed—  
They know the angels are on their side.  
They know in time is the Grace confessed, and for them are the Mercies multiplied.  
They sit at the Feet and hear the Word—they know how truly the promise runs.  
They have cast their garden upon the Lord, and—the Lord, He lays it on Martha's Sons.

## THE DEVIL'S HATCH.

The devil must have felt inspired,  
As he loomed o'er the cess-pool of Hell.  
To the imps who curiously inquired,  
His doings he would not tell.

He gathered filth and slime and swill,  
And transmuted it into blood.  
Then he churned it with a devilish will  
And spat in the pot his cud.

He fashioned limbs from a murderer's bones,  
And a body with leavings of pimps.  
A body he made with a cur's whining tones  
And brains of the simplest of stumps.

Then a head he invented, an idiot head,  
As to shape and beauty and size  
When finished he laughed at the thing of dread,  
And swore it a devilish prize.

He blew in his lungs his reeking breath  
And the horrible fright moved about.  
The devil was almost scared to death  
And he cried to his imps: "Throw him out!"

"Oh, I'll go," said the thing. "I'll go to earth,  
And I'll be for the M. & E.  
I'll prove over there my home worth,  
Just wait, pal of mine, you'll see!"

The Devil reeled and almost fell,  
And his face turned a sickly drab.  
But he smiled, when they opened the gates of Hell,  
And poked out the first dirty snail.

He was giving as much of our impressions of capitalistic thuggery and murder as we go thru the mails.  
—Editor.

## WE NEVER FORGET.

(From Northwest Worker.)

Major Merrill, a Patriotic Citizen.  
San Walker, Republican Leader.  
Ed. Hawes, Printer and Stationer.  
Pym Insurance Company.  
R. M. Westover, "The Plumber."  
Dan Currie, Real Estate Shark.  
Neil Jamison, Mill Owner.  
Ray Brown, Home Shoe Store.  
Capt. Ramwell, Scab Boat Owner.  
Brewster Cigar Store Clerks.  
Tom Headlee, Canyon Lumber Co.  
Roland Hartley, Mill Owner.  
Pat Quinn, Real Estate.  
Ed Stine, Real Estate.  
Oscar Food Packing Co.  
Herb Swallow, Real Estate.  
F. B. Baker, Mill Owner.  
H. W. Shaw, Coal and Wood.  
Robbins Cement Co.  
Lewis Corner, Everett Print Shop.  
Roy Moody, First National Bank.  
J. A. Powers, Farm Products.  
F. A. Agnew, Agnew Hardware Co.  
J. A. Durr, Durr Laundry Co.  
D. P. Oswald, Pacific Hardware Co.  
Frank Padlock, Dentist.  
C. W. Aquish, Real Estate.  
Oliver Clay, Weyburn Lumber Co.  
A. L. Van Valey, Soft Drink Manufacturing.  
Vigo Kreiger, Kreiger's Laundry.  
Peter Zimmerman, Surveyor.  
C. E. Edwards, Real Estate.  
H. D. Cooley, Republican Politician.  
Walsh Bros., Real Estate.  
H. D. Cooley, Republican Politician.  
Walsh Bros., Real Estate.  
H. W. White, Logger.  
J. Hagen, Lawyer and Politician.  
J. W. Knapp, Brickmaker.  
John Sievers, H. O. Seiffert Co.  
W. Sievers, H. O. Seiffert Wood Co.  
W. S. Pabst, Contractor.  
B. Hochstadter, Grand Leader Dry Goods Company.  
J. M. Milley, Cascade Savings, Real Estate.  
C. H. Smith, Washington Store Wood.  
H. L. Durham, Mr. Everett Marine W.  
J. Irving, Politician and Lumberman.  
Capt. F. Pearson, Everett Tug Boat Co.  
Sam Wahlgren, Wahlgren Electric Co.  
H. S. Grogger, The Globe Paint & Paper Company.  
Ellis Bancroft, of Bancroft & Morgan.  
A. Foyer, Manager, Ferry-Baker, Mill.  
C. E. Fraser, Supr. of Public Schools.  
S. O. Wahlgren, Jeweler and Optician.  
Pres. Scandinavian Savings & Loan Assn.

## WAGE SLAVE DEPUTIES.

Jack Lynch, Lowell Paper Mill.  
J. H. Hodges, Lowell Paper Mill.  
Scotty Robinson, Lowell Paper Mill.  
C. E. Fraser, Lowell Paper Mill.  
—French, Clark-Wickerson Mill.  
Carl Clapp, City Water Dept.  
Joel Tobby, Home Shoe Stores.  
Babba Hilson, Salesman.  
C. H. Smith, C. H. Mill.  
Robert F. Coughlin, Hartley Mill.  
R. W. Hunt, Weyerhaeuser Lbr. Co.  
Lee Walquist, Clough-Hartley Mill.  
P. W. Lipke, Everett Water Dept.  
Mike McDermott, H. O. Seiffert Paper Company.  
Felix Luzzo, Professional Strike Breaker.  
George Carlson, Clark-Nickerson Mill.  
D. B. Young, Engineer, Jamison Mill.

## BAYONNE.

(Nome Daily Industrial Worker.)  
It is an industrial revolt against industrial conditions that has taken place in Bayonne. Yet no politician has taken the opportunity to discuss industrial conditions there reported from Bayonne very well afforded.  
Well may the people ask what they are doing to do about it.  
In the Mesaba range the iron ore workers struck against another steel trust hell, and New York traction workers struck against enforced peonage.  
In the anthracite fields thirty thousand men are also on strike because of damnable conditions under which they work.  
It is only a matter of time and social revolution, inevitable, certain and irresistible when these conditions of revolt will not be sporadic but organized and general.  
It will be too late then for the politicians to tell what they are going to do about it.

Last "Industrial Worker" was red-baited.  
Give 'em hell, damn 'em.  
—Forrest Edwards.

We are giving as much of our impressions of capitalistic thuggery and murder as we go thru the mails.  
—Editor.

## THE AGITATOR

By J.

There is an old history repeats its same historic cause toric results.

Nineteen hundred Empire, then the world, crucified a rating and endeavor to an unpopular doctrine of pressed. Given the "Give us the thief."

The Roman Empire memory, but the great name of the Seventy-five civil war, William

ed through the stry John Brown was. Again, given their "Give us the thief."

A very short time men followed the South, singing as to make men holy, free." The dream reality; and the cri abolished.

In the developments number of agitator runners of a new. They have accepted all ages. They have of the many who is the thief—kill it faced the clubs, the gallows of the gold have given life its dom may be found follow them.

Workers of the died in vain? No, agitators, killed by ings of entrenched great awakening of "With all their p the workers will at industrial army. O hold in their hand murder, all poverty, to stop all industry, answer to the lawless Never has man b a fight so grand as the generation of t The way is clear is plain.

## A CALL

YBOR CITY, FI our members are at manufacturers from manding three follo We have been in the enemy has not and we likewise are we get what we ar victorious. We, the Industria helped our comrade Minnesota, etc.

Industrial workers The workmen o with out brothers ever they have call confident that you is this just and mo We want you to be Solidarity! Solid Contributions mu By Committee. CARLOS GARCIA Secretary.

## BALL FOR

The Anarchist gro know whether it is meeting for the ben fellow workers in following is the "Indu An international given by the Group Movement of New Carles Trecca, the 1 rades arrested in Sa ing will be held at Fourth St. Saturday will be 20 cents; in

## A GREAT

Lil Freedom Are de My life Sweet Yet love For ill —Alex

## DEPOI

(From the Nome D.

It is quite a regul thorities to deport a is objectionable to t committing offense sible" government, t presence. Dep because the police a able to do their d constitutional rights as is this deportati chapter in authoria uly one at that.

Will Nels Tourne 622, please send his cal 65, at Fresno.



## THE AGITATOR—FORERUNNER OF FREEDOM.

By J. A. BUCK.

There is an old maxim which states that history repeats itself. This means that the same historic causes produce the same historic results.

Nineteen hundred years ago the Roman Empire, then the dominant power of the world, crucified a Jewish carpenter for agitating and endeavoring to educate the workers to an unpopular doctrine. He was preaching a doctrine of hope to the poor and oppressed. Given their choice, the people said: "Give us the thief—crucify the agitator!"

The Roman Empire is dust, its history a memory, but the Jewish agitator is still the great man of the ages.

Seventy-five years ago, shortly before the civil war, William Lloyd Garrison was dragged through the streets of Boston; E. P. Lovejoy was killed by a mob at Alton, Illinois; John Brown was hung by the government. Again, given their choice, the people said: "Give us the thieves; crucify the agitators!"

A very short time afterward two million men followed the bloody trail of the agitator, he had blazed to the bloody battlefields of the South, singing as they marched: "Jesus died to make men holy, let us die to make men free." The dream of the agitators became a reality, and the crime of chattel slavery was abolished.

In the development of human evolution a number of agitators have arisen as the forerunners of a new freedom in production. They have accepted the lot of the agitator in all ages. They have taken the slurs and jibes of the many who have, as always, said: "Give us the thief—kill the agitators." They have faced the clubs, the guns, the prisons and the gallows of the gold-maddened. Many of them have given life itself that the torch of freedom may be found burning by those who follow them.

Workers of the world, have these agitators died in vain? No, out of the death of these agitators, killed by the death-thirty hirelings of entrenched capitalism, will come a great awakening of the forces of labor.

With all their petty differences forgotten, the workers will stand together in one vast industrial army. One united this army will hold in their hands the power to stop all murder, all poverty, all war, turn their power to stop all industry. This must be the answer to the lawlessness of Everett.

Never has man been called to volunteer in a fight so grand as this fight for freedom for the generation of the unborn.

The way is clear; the duty of the worker is plain.

What is your answer, worker?

## A CALL FOR AID.

LABOR CITY, Florida.—A large number of our members are struggling against the cigar manufacturers from whom we are now demanding three dollars raise per 1,000.

We have been now two weeks on strike and the enemy hasn't shown signs of yielding. We are not willing to give up until we are victorious.

We, the Industrial Workers of Tampa, have helped our comrades of Paterson, Lawrence, Minneapolis, etc.

Industrial workers.

The workmen of Tampa have solidarity with our brothers of the other places wherever they have called on us, and now we are confident that you will not leave us unaided in this just and most necessary movement.

We want your help.

Solidarity! Solidarity!

Contributions must be addressed to:

By Committee, CARLOS GARCIA, Secretary, Ybor City, Fla.

## CALL FOR OUR PRISONERS.

The Anarchist group of New York wish to know whether it is possible to advertise a meeting for the benefit of the comrades and fellow workers in San Francisco. The following is the "Industrial Worker's" answer:

An international committee and hall will be given by the Group of Aid to the Anarchist Movement of New York for the benefit of Carlo Tresca, the Blast and the five comrades arrested in San Francisco. The meeting will be held at Casino Hall, 85 East Fourth St. Saturday, December 3, 1916. Tickets will be 20 cents; hat checks 10 cents.

## A GREAT LITTLE POEM.

**LIBERTY.**

Freedom and love  
Are dear to me;  
My life I give,  
Sweet love, for thee.

Yet love I live  
—Alexander Petofi.

## DEPORTATION.

(From the Nome Daily Industrial Worker).

It is quite a regular thing for police authorities to deport any and every person who is objectionable to them, whether because of committing offenses or because the "invisible" government, the employers, object to their presence. Deportation is only practiced because the police authorities find it impossible to do their duty. The abuse of the constitutional rights of the individual, such as is this deportation process, is the last chapter in authoritarian tyranny and a very ugly one at that.

Will Nels Tourneiquist, A. W. O., Delegate 62, please send this address to Secretary Local 62, at Fresno.

## ENFORCED ARBITRATION.

The introduction of the bill to force arbitration of labor difficulties, to "remove the tyranny of strikes" should be of interest to every person desiring personal liberty. This is a final step to throttle the working man, to subjugate him to a place of servility—remove the only weapon labor has over capital. The right to work for whom it chooses, when it chooses, where it chooses and under what conditions it chooses is all tied up in the bill of enforced arbitration.

Arbitration is the method of presenting to a theoretically non-interested third party facts concerning the employees' demand and the employers' demand and have final power to decide. It is common knowledge that in every case arbitration was for the boss against the laboring man. It is logically so since the employer is the man who pays more directly into the state or national treasury than the employee, and so has this direct influence over those in the employ of the state or nation, be they politicians or politicians.

That the bill will become a law is to be expected—the above being true—and all legislators being the tools of corporations, even the "friends of labor"—as they insist. But the young capitalists, the big business schools and colleges are rearing the young to be law-abiding citizens—that is results to themselves. Those some soon leave the disgrace of this and become men and women—free-thinking individuals! However, the great majority have yet to learn the insult of law-abidingness.

The enforced arbitration law, now advocated, will be the best teacher. All will concede that the railroad workers threw their golden opportunity away when they accepted the tentative government eight-hour law instead of forcing the companies to this agreement. All will now agree that the railroad brotherhoods are legitimately termed conservative unions, eye-conservative to the extent of having their very members object to the use of an actual strike the favoring of the threat of a strike. Such solidarity! Forsooth they too are law-abiding.

Let the law come down to the place of the old feudal days, and say to the laborer: "Thou shalt not do as thou shalt not have thy choice in this matter." Then will the laborer do as was so recently done in Sweden which experienced a general strike to break the law enforcing arbitration and making strikes illegal by the Syndicalists. May the syndicalists in America show America a similar thing! Ere this is done, however, all laborers will have to be ground to the endurance point. Even that "free-born American citizen" Sciesorsky will be forced to concede the error of his contention about open-shop working being "right," as he too will be ground in the legal mill to realize that might is right and that the solidarity of labor can force any issue.

The acquisition of solidarity in labor has been the task attempted since labor began to know itself, and is yet the dream of the future. There is only one road to solidarity—experience. But, by experience, the syndicalist can workers be shown that the union is right and stands for their own welfare. Only by the bitter experience of being ground under the heel of the employer can they be forced to see their laboring in the grassiness of their claim their union against their employer.

Some bill relating to officials rights to determine the conditions under which a man shall work may succeed in weakening the content of this just and most necessary arbitration Bill, fostered by the Santa Fe Railroad.

## HIGH-GRADING ON MESABA.

Scene—Court-room, Hibbing, Minn. Gunman, Chas. Teller under cross-examination.

Atty. Keyes for defense: "When you reached Third Ave. that day, were there many people on the street?"

Common Teller: "Do you mean people or strikers?"

Scene—On train, Mesaba Range. Mine operator and talking.

Mine operator: "Yes, we had a hell of a time that summer with the miners. They went and joined the I. W. W. then they wanted more pay and caused us all kinds of trouble."

Friend: "But dog-on-it, they were absolutely right about some things you know! This contract system ain't no square deal at all, they know it as well as you do. The whole thing is a lack of confidence, y'know. Now say, if you feel that way, why don't you when a man ordered so much powder 'at fuse' 'at stuff, he'd get a duplicate 'at' when he sent for the dump he'd get a slip 'at' sent for it—why—that would settle a lot o' trouble!"

Mine operator: "Well, but dog-on-it, the trouble is, we couldn't slip anything over on 'em that way!"

Scene—Preliminary hearing at Duluth in strike case.

Court officer reading from complaint: "It is charged that the defendants did thereby willfully disturb the peace and dignity of the State of Minnesota by rioting and also, when called upon, refused to furnish copies of this record instead of dispersing that they refused to 'disburse'."

Atty. Keyes: "Your Honor the defendants demur to the charge of rioting, but as to refusing to 'disburse,' after the proven extortion of money by the mine capitalists from these strikers, it is necessary to plead guilty to the charge that they 'refused to disburse.'"

—Harrison George.

Fellow Worker Joe Doherty has resigned as secretary of Local 16 of Detroit, Mich. Fellow Worker Michael Patten has been elected to fill the vacancy. The hall is at 50 Woodward Ave.

## WITHOUT FEAR.

Each of us has one life; and that is useless in the development of humanity, if it is not given, at least partially, to the powers that make for progress.

Underlying all the peaceful instincts, domestic and otherwise, in the human being there is the fighting instinct. This instinct is a part of every individual. It may be aroused in one to the action of the individual, but it is a transgression of justice against himself as an individual, against his family, friends, organization, party or country.

Whatever the causes which awaken this instinct, it will, if strong enough, carry the individual beyond the power of fear, hence it will make the government of the individual thru fear impossible. Allowing that the fighting instinct of a man can be strong enough to overcome fear, he can meet death with head erect. An example of this was Joe Hill's death. Fearlessly he gave his life for the cause, which we today in the midst of other murders, are striving to uphold.

Did he go with drooping head, downcast eyes and fear? No! He flung at his tormentors a defiant smile. He gave to his friends a cheerful message: "Don't mourn for me—organize." It was the fighting, fearless ending of a fighting, fearless life. So die the crusaders of the social revolution, laughing at the power of the masters, the power of fear, to them the power of fear is dead.

We are organizing. We are fighting. We are remembering. And we will continue to organize, fight and remember.

Many of our fellow workers, our friends, are now facing the same charges. Many more will be tried in the courts of our masters on the charge of murder. We are one with them, we love them; in the cause of human freedom they are part of us. We will aid them, hope with them, fight with them with all our fighting strength. Many more of us may lose our lives in this struggle for the opportunity for man to really live. May we face the future with the same stalwart, fearless spirit that Joe Hill displayed.

## PUTTING IT UP TO THE GOVERNOR.

We reprint the following self-explanatory letter. Not that we expect that any action will be taken by Governor Lister, who has allowed the laws of the State to be trampled upon by the employers of murder and granted immunity from punishment to monied criminals. Governor Lister knows there is an ever-increasing battle between capital and labor—and he is for capital, right or wrong.

P. O. Box 516, International Falls, Minn., November 22nd, 1916.

Governor Lister,

Olympia, Washington.

Sir:—In the State of Washington, if you are Chief Executive, an atrocious crime has lately been committed. I refer to the fight at Everett on Sunday, November 5th, when the lives of at least five workers were taken, this deeply tragic event marking the culmination of intolerable and un-American conditions which you have permitted to exist in that city and in Snohomish County.

It is a lasting disgrace to the State of Washington, and to your administration in particular, that the sheriff and his deputies were so allowed to ruthlessly trample upon the laws of this country, to show their utter contempt and to disregard the rights of every citizen of this land is supposedly guaranteed under the Constitution of the U. S. A.

The dead bodies of these workers should at least mildly appeal to your finer sense of justice, these murders are still at large, and I beg of you to use your power and influence to the end that the offending officers of Snohomish County be properly and duly punished for firing into a boat load of peaceable citizens, and so to disgrace their terrible toll.

The blot made upon our record of your state can never be totally effaced, but there is still left to you a golden opportunity; the opportunity of your sending your aid and centering your whole efforts to see that a fair and impartial trial is held against the charges growing out of this disorder.

On behalf of my dead friends, victims to the ever increasing battle between capital and labor, I ask you to act fearlessly in this tragic hour, to assert your manhood, and to refute the ever-growing belief that the cheapest thing in the world today is the life of a worker.

(Signed) HARRY KIMPTON.

## THE CRY OF THE AGES.

By J. P. REAGAN.

For ages we have labored—ages filled with pain; Yet whenever we protested, many have been slain.

You have tortured and oppressed us, as you held our captives; Yet, whenever we protested, our bravest you did slay.

With many slayings weapons you have held your greedy rule; The courts, the press, the armies, they have been your willing tools.

But, we, the class that labor, will rise in all our might; And will crush you into darkness, and your dark will be our light.

## FOR EVERETT DEFENSE.

The Seattle Literary Club held an entertainment last Sunday. Fellow Worker Charles Ashleigh gave the address and a choir of I. W. W. members contributed to the musical part of the occasion. There were readings, music, numbers and recitations. The proceeds are to go to the Everett Prisoners' Defense.

## ENGAGED IN THE BATTLE FOR MAN.

Judge O. N. Hilton debarred from the bar of Utah for his arraignment of the lawlessness thru the use of which Joe Hill was done to death, wrote the following letter, which was read at the Joe Hill Memorial Meeting at Chicago:

Denver, Colo., Nov. 14th, 1916.

My Dear Haywood:

It is a matter of personal regret that I cannot be present at the ceremonies marking the anniversary of Hillstrom's death.

But the battle still goes on, and while I am losing no thought of your departed brother, the stress of the struggle is such that I am now engaged, every hour, every moment in preparing for the defense of those oppressed and stricken people on the Mesaba Range.

Every moment is given by me to untangling the net that Greed and Spleen and Malice and Power has tried to weave around these members of organized labor.

Like the men on the Verdun front, I feel regret for those that have fallen, but I must keep my face straight towards the enemy, who is relentless and strikes in Utah, in Michigan, in Minnesota and in Washington with the same relentless purpose, and there are few of us along the whole front of battle to withstand the oppressor.

My strength has increased, my hope has brightened at the results in Utah, where manhood, at the ballot box was able to rebuke with overwhelming political defeat the enemies of labor and the representatives of enormous wealth under the stirring cry of remember Joe Hillstrom—a cry that exclaimed from every tree, from every post and every corner and wherever men congregated—remember Joe Hillstrom!

Such a victory, showing earnestness for the right unification of goodly purpose, hope under oppression, shows that the great heart of the people, having enlisted for the right, propose to stick to the end.

It is these thoughts that animate me; these thoughts that strengthen my heart and give firmer attitude to my tongue and lead me to rejoice, humble means tho I may be, that I am still engaged in the battle for man.

Remembering Hillstrom's heroism, his bravery, his refusal to secure his own safety at the expense and hurt of others and his smile as he looked into the eyes of death, I send this little word of memory and I am proud of the conflict that must still be won.

Sincerely yours,

O. N. HILTON.

## THE LONG-HOUR-STIFF.

Why do you go to work so early in the morning, Mr. Working man? Are you afraid that you can't do enough for the boss, unless you get up before the chickens; or is it because you like the morning air, and the bitter wind that you race like mad for the first car?

Have you ever thought of shortening your hours of labor so that you might keep the same independent hours as the boss? That is, come to work at eight, nine or ten o'clock and quit at four or five o'clock, and during those hours merely make a bluff at working? Have you ever thought of such a possibility?

Don't laugh at the humble chickens, Mr. Workingman, but take a hunch from them. They are wise compared to you! In the cold winter they don't get out of their holes and are scratching away for the boss long ere that time, and they retire at dusk, long before you have ceased your wage slavery.

Then, there is another difference between you and the fowls. You, in your boasted human wisdom give about four-fifths of what you produce to your master, while the chickens in their ignorance keep and eat all of the products of their industrious scratching. As a consequence they grow fat, sleek and contented, while you, as a result of your "wage" grow leaner, scrawnier, homelier and weaker daily.

But what's the use talking to you, Mr. Bonehead Working man? Your only hope of salvation is in accepting this piece of advice: Get yourself a tin bill and move out into the hen-house—if the fowl will stand for it—and do as the chickens do. Arise with them. Scratch with them. Retire with them. This method may teach you to shorten your hours of labor and to keep the products of your toil, and not shower it on capitalist parasites, as you now do in your boneheadedness.

WANTED.—To know the whereabouts of Alvin Karpis, who worked in the harvest fields of North Dakota. He may have gone under the name of Edgar Fane or Tane. Any member knowing anything of this man should report to the "Industrial Worker." His mother wants to hear from him. They suppose, but are not certain, that he is a member of the I. W. W. A letter asking for information in regard to this worker is signed by Raymond J. Lenz, 1017 Newton St., Chicago, Ill.

The Remidji Branch of the Lumberworkers' Organization has moved to 25 Belmont Avenue. Miss Madison, the Branch Secretary, who did great work in this field last season, says "Sabbath coming this way will be given a hearty reception." Many members who cannot go to Remidji—including the editor—would like to be able to enjoy one of those Nels-brand receptions.

On getting the news of the Everett trouble Dan Dalley, secretary of the Denver local of the I. W. W., sent \$25.00 for the defense of our prisoners. Fellow Worker Dalley says that the Denver local will continue its efforts on donations until the Everett prisoners are free.

## PREAMBLE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in every industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalism, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

## DON'T LET YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE!

Every subscriber will find a number opposite the name on the mailing wrapper or tag. Watch that number. It designates the last issue of the "Industrial Worker" you will get if you do not renew.

This is issue No. 34.

Mr. A. Roberts is now acting temporary secretary of the Fresno Local, Fellow Worker Peter MacAvoy having resigned. The hall is at 703 G Street. The "Welcome" sign is out to all fighting workers.

Subscribe to the Industrial Worker. Get others to subscribe. This is one of the best ways to educate the working class.

Send for one or more copies of "Sabotage" Read—and then put in practice.

## The I. W. W. Press

## INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

## SOLIDARITY

English, Weekly, \$1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

## "A BERMUNKAS"

(The Wage Worker) Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 per year. 330 East 51st St., New York, N. Y.

## "DARININKU BALSA"

(The Voice of the Worker) Lithuanian. Weekly, \$1.50 per year, 809 Hollist St., Baltimore, Md.

## "HET LICHT"

(The Light) Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

## "IL PROLETARIO"

(The Proletariat) Italian. Weekly, \$1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

## "EL REBELDE"

(The Rebel) Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications to Remidji, Editor, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

## "INDUSTRIAL WORKER"

(The Voice of the Worker) Printed every three months, 15 cents a year, address: Box 7, Station P., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## "RABOCHAYA RECH"

(The Voice of Labor) Russian. Weekly, 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 1 cent per copy. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

## "A LUZ"

(The Light) Portuguese. Semi-Monthly, Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles of 50 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

## "ALLARM"

(Alarm) Swedish Norwegian-Danish. 50 cents a year. Box 137 Minneapolis, Minn.

## "SOLIDARNOSC"

(Solidarity) Polish. Semi-Monthly, \$1.00 a year. 805-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

## AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION

(Direct Action) (English), Weekly, \$1.50 per year. 330 East 51st St., New York, N. Y.

Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.



## I. W. W. DOES HONOR TO POET-MARTYR

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—Through the ages, the ashes of men have been scattered to the four winds of the heavens in the tokens of some sobbing ideal, but never in recorded history have the few handful of burned matter that represents an individual been distributed to all portions of the globe to be sown upon all the lands and seas. Into every region where the workers have awakened to the class struggle and are battling for freedom, a packet of human ash will go, and there, in reverence to the desire of the sweet singer—in devotion to the cause of liberty—all that remains of Joe Hill will be thrown upon the earth, that the cause of the workers may be fertilized and the fair flowers of solidarity spring up to perfume all the world with their sweetness.

Let those who will call this sentimentality, but the fact remains that Joe Hill did not belong to the workers of America alone. He sang for the workers of all the world, teaching in the simple words of his songs the lessons of Industrial Unity, and carrying inspiration and cheer into the nations and among all the people. His message was universal, and wherever the workers are truly organized, there they are entitled to participate in this great symbolic drama.

On Sunday, November 19th, 1916, at the West Side Auditorium in Chicago in the presence of a great gathering of the workers and with the impressive ceremony, Wm. D. Hayward, General Secretary-Treasurer of the Industrial Workers of the World presented packets of the ashes of our murdered Fellow Worker to the delegates to the tenth convention of the organization and to fraternal delegates from the organized workers of other countries. These delegates will make the final distribution of these ashes with appropriate ceremonies when they return to their respective homes and countries. By this means, the last will of Joe Hill will be carried out. The breezes will carry this dust to where some flowers grow, and they, revived and nourished, will bloom all the fairer, and the world be the much brighter.

The following program was carried out without a hitch, and reflected great credit upon not only those who participated, but upon those who arranged and managed it:

Call to order at 10 a. m. by Wm. D. Hayward. "The Marseillaise" by Brass Band. Address by Wm. D. Hayward, "Gon! Seize it!"

Treas. I. W. W. Reading of letter from Judge O. N. Hilton of Denver.

Address in Swedish—Eric Malm, Mining Industry, Alaska.

Address in Italian—D. Mari, Chicago, Sculptor Scandinavian Union, by Fellow Worker Chalmers, Chicago.

Revolutionary Funeral March (Piano). Composed—Rendell—Prof. Rudolph von Liebig, Chicago.

Address in Hungarian—San Fisher Metal & Mfg., Cleveland, Ohio.

Address in Russian—J. Lenkewitz, of Australia.

"Russian Revolutionary Hymn"—Russian I. W. W. Choir.

Address from the North—W. T. Nel, Local No. 400, Minneapolis, Minn.

Song, "Power in the Union," led by Joe Foley, Chicago.

Address from the Middle West—Chas. Plahn, Local 400, Kansas City, Mo.

Address—Albert Barron, England.

Song—"Don't Take My Pay Away From Me," Words and music by Joe Hill. Sung by Jeannette Wozniak.

Address—Albert E. Woodruff of Mexico.

Address from the East—Francis Miller, Textile Workers, Youngstown, R. I.

Address from the East—Charles Carter (negro) Marine Transport Workers, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Chorus singing by Children's Choir, of the Workers' Institute, Silver City, N. M. (45).

Address from the West—Richard Brazier, Local 400, Spokane, Wash.

Address from the West—Frank H. Little, Mining Industry, Fresno, Calif.

Song, "Workers of the World, Awaken," led by Joe Foley, Chicago, the people for

Sending of telegrams of comfort and cheer to all the imprisoned workers in jails and penitentiaries in the United States.

Distribution of the ashes of Joe Hill to the delegates and fraternal delegates, by Wm. D. Hayward.

Chopin's Funeral March, by Brass Band. March from the hall, the workers singing "Hold the Fort."

Inspiration brought from the songs and from the addresses of the speakers. The last message of Joe Hill, "Don't waste any time in mourning—organize," was the keynote of the day, and each speaker pointed out how this message was being carried out in the section and the world for which they spoke. Fellow Worker Hayward specially pointed out the greatest revenge we may now take upon the masters of the break is not to permit any petty violence, but to go vigorously and with the organization of the workers for the final overthrow of wage slavery.

"On the Job" was the message of Local 400, voiced by the various speakers, and so on, down the line. Fellow Worker Ref made a most pertinent suggestion when he pointed out the line of co-operation extending thru Miners and Transport Workers and the Metal and Machinery Workers in reference to the fight upon the West Coast. With the headquarters of Local 245 and 300 maintained at Cleveland and co-operating with the Miners Local at Duluth, the emancipation

## WIDOW IN SLAVERY DEPARTMENT STORES

Seven years of widowhood, with two children and an aged mother to support, has forced widow Nell to learn the meaning of capitalism and wage-slavery.

Her husband had been a member of a traveling man's organization, and an unimpaired degree Master. Thus she realized something over a thousand dollars, by his sad demise, with which to begin the struggle against adversity.

With this paltry sum she embarked in the rooming house business and was bankrupt within a year. Then her real struggle began, for she got a J-O-B as counter-jumper in Mandelbaum's Department Store, where she has been jumping ever since for the same starvation wages that thousands of other female slaves are forced to accept—because they are not organized.

The minimum wages of department store girls are well known to all. Imagine then, if you can, what Widow Nell had to contend with in attempting to feed, clothe and shelter four persons on shameful wages.

For five long years she struggled along, in-keeping whatever side issues were possible to sustain her hungry brood. Then a small increase in wages was granted the faithful Nell by the generous Mandelbaum. Perhaps you will realize the extent of his generosity. Then you look into the intricate system of finance he has inaugurated against the pay envelopes of his slaves.

Mandelbaum's, like all department stores, has installed the punch-clock and rest-room systems in order to retain as much as possible of the pitiful wages their employees are supposed to get. Widow Nell finds that she is docked one cent for each minute she arrives late at the store. She has also learned that Mandelbaum's clock has the habit of stopping at the pitiful wages. Thus she often finds on punching the clock in the morning that it is fifteen minutes ahead of her watch. Consequently she is docked that much, too, she was really on time. But she doesn't understand the game.

During the day's rush, if she gets a sick headache or fags out in any way, she is taken to the fourth floor rest room. Here she is accommodated with a bed in which she can rest for one cent a minute. Great isn't it?

These little benevolence of Mr. Mandelbaum's robs Nell's pay envelope of \$1.50 to \$3.00 weekly. It isn't only the cost of food that bothers Widow Nell. She has ex-

perience with loan sharks who have her furniture cornered. \$200 must be raised by the first of the year! The other day \$30 went for taxes on the place she calls her home, although a real-estate speculator has his silver web of graft spun around it. He is the kind of beast who doesn't believe in killing human flies instantly, but throws them out on the street some cold wintry night to die slowly.

Those who have had any experience can realize the state of Nell's mind, as she worried thru the day spurred on by the curses of an assistant floor walker. How she fought to retain her honor and self-respect in the face of the cruel and grinding conditions, and how long for an end to the terrible struggle!

But she wasn't ready yet to listen to the gospel of industrial unionism; to join in with her fellow slaves to make the good Mandelbaum come across with more wages and better working conditions.

"To the devil with the I. W. W. and all other unions! They won't pay my bills!" exploded Nell when the One Big Union idea was explained to her.

She was advised to apply for a widow's pension, seeing that the generous legislators of Iowa had enacted such a law. She owned that she had already done so but had been turned down because she was able-bodied. As long as she was able to work, she must support her children. In order to be benefited by the law she must be sick or disabled. Such is charity!

She has one chance to escape department store thralldom by the matrimony route, but there are drawbacks. A certain "Block" White who jumps counters in a country store south of Des Moines for the princely wage of \$40 monthly, wishes to make her his unhappy wife.

Widow Nell doesn't want her. She despises the boy, who is already showing a spirit of revolt against the masters' Prosperity, as it is being showered upon his mother. Widow Nell claims she doesn't want "Block." White because he has a sister afflicted with tuberculosis and she fears it will affect her family.

Then there is "Gun-man" Charlie who has worked at Mandelbaum's for fifteen years, who would like to help Nell reduce the cost of existence. He rents a room from her at \$10 per month, and she has just proposed that if she should show him a good time he'd slip her a 'V' occasionally. Nell was virtuous and rebuked him severely for his indecency. She intended to order him out

when he came home in the evening, but when she saw his gun lying on the dresser it silenced her; and "Gun-man" Charlie is still her tenant and she stands for his insinuations and insults.

It is strange that thousands of female slaves go wrong after the application of moral capitalist treatment such as this! And the owners of these department store hells are upright citizens, too, they are continually devising new tortures to dole out to the slaves!

Now the dawn is beginning to break for even these, the hardest oppressed of the female workers. The letter I. W. W. is becoming understood, by the department store workers. Last summer a local fellow worker and the writer engaged in a novel stick-up, shower on the department stores. Mandelbaum's, Younker's, Harris-Emery's, Wilkins' and the two Ten Cent Stores. First, we distributed literature among the clerks. Then a week later we made the rounds with stickettes. We didn't sneak around slapping them on goods and show-cases, but slipped them to the clerks with the advice to "stick 'em up." A few days later we were surprised at the result. Sticketers were mounted on five conspicuous places, in Kresges' Ten Cent Store, a "Time to Strike" was posted on the grand concert piano. Of course the boss didn't allow the sticketers to remain long, but had their effect on the slaves. They woke up, and now something is about ready to break the dull monotony of starvation. The bosses are wise to the fact and are doing everything possible to fool the slaves, but the dream of a department store worker's local of the I. W. W. is about to be realized in Des Moines. The same propaganda is going on in all the large cities of the country. Even wide Nell is beginning to think better of the One Big Union idea.

Department store workers' now is the time to hit the boss in the pocketbook! Now when the Christmas shopping is in full blast! Why should you celebrate Christmas by working longer hours for shameful wages while the boss is reaping a golden harvest?

Get some I. W. W. literature at once and read it! Present your demands, and if the boss refuses them, then, simply strike by working longer hours for shameful wages while the boss is reaping a golden harvest! This method alone, will assure victory and make unnecessary the telling of such tales as Widow Nell's.

—Van.

## METHODS USED IN FRAMING FRISCO MURDER-LOT

A more distasteful plot than the so-called dynamite plot is that by which the masters are trying to railroad the labor fighters in San Francisco. Every method of the dividers is being used in the struggle to convict these men and cold-deck justice.

With the coming of the great "Bourke Cock" and his band of labor fighters in San Francisco to San Francisco to defend the Mooney, Nolan, Billings and Weinberg, labor men whom the Chamber of Commerce is trying to "get" on the pretense that they had something to do with the preparation of a bomb, the frame-up system seems about to fall.

Cook's volunteering for the defense without fee, simply for the sake of justice, is only the first of four heavy blows delivered to the prosecution within three days.

Second—When a lawyer refused to entrust the life of a client to the same professional jury panel that sent the innocent Billings to a living grave, and though the lawyer was sentenced to jail for contempt, his act raised a storm that surged through the daily press, and proved to the world the doom of that arm of the Frame-Up System.

All the jury panels have been investigated and show that a gang of professionals have been working continuously on juries since 1900, as far back as the records go.

The Billings jury enjoyed "good pickings" during the month of October, following their conviction of Billings.

The San Francisco "Call" comments: "The fight against the professional juror is a good fight and should be won. The professional juror is a disgrace."

The "Examiner" writes: "The tendency of the professional juror is to hold his place by bringing in verdicts of guilty. The fee earned is something in the nature of a bribe—a bribe against the interests of the accused."

A SUCCESSFUL CONCERT.

The Union of Russian Workers held a successful concert and entertainment last Saturday in Seattle. There were songs, dramatic pieces, dancing and speaking by Fellow Worker Ashleigh and Russian and Italian speakers.

A collection of \$325 was taken up for the defense.

The steel slaves would be put well upon their way.

Reference cannot be made to all the speakers, but certainly no worker went away from that meeting without a resolve that he would put his shoulder to the wheel of the One Big Union and do all in his power to make the slaves know that it's a mighty good thing to be a "wobly." A. E. WOODRUFF.

The "Chronicle." "We must stop the professional jury system. The practice of assessing juries with every defendant is a grossly abused public opinion will demand it."

Third—On the last day of October, Fickert announced with a flourish of trumpets that a negro convict, Charles Organ, had confessed to the Los Angeles bombing and given him \$500 to blow up the Liberty Bell when it was in San Francisco, that he threw the bomb into the bay, leaving a suitcase full of bricks in its stead. After the public mind had been saturated with every detail of this "confessional confession," a defense investigator went to San Quentin prison and interviewed Organ, who made this statement: "When in San Francisco jail I wrote four letters denying this lie, three to local newspapers, and one to Mr. McNutt, Mooney's attorney, but I guess they were suppressed. When I was arrested in Los Angeles, two detectives came to me and said: 'You know Mooney, the "bomb man," told them I didn't. But they dictated the whole 'story' to me, about the \$500, throwing the bomb in the bay and filling the suitcase with bricks. They told me that if I refused to sign a confession, they would give me a life sentence on the check cash, and also get a piece of the \$17,000 bomb reward. In San Francisco jail they brought Mooney out alone and prompted me to identify him, but I refused. I never saw Mooney in my life before."

In quick succession came the fourth blow. Detective Patterson, hired by the Chamber of Commerce in its fight against the Cooks and Waiters' Union, was caught "framing up" Nelson Carrel, a poor old remittance man from England, Patterson thought Carrel was a union waiter, so put a "stink-bomb" in his restaurant and another in the man's pocket. Carrel was sentenced to six months in prison.

When the mistake was discovered, of course the member of the English aristocracy

was apologized to for being mistaken for a workman, and saved from the frame-up.

Now comes the crusade against the hired witness. In future years people will listen in amazement to the story that "witnesses" were allowed to swear away defendants' lives with a money reward to be paid to them if they could shape their testimony so as to convict the defendant. Unless such a method of the deal by which the defendant is put in danger, the present witnesses against him are discredited, but who knows what poison is being brewed for him in the dives of San Francisco? The corporation tool District Attorney has complete rule over the kingdom of thugs and can produce another for every one displaced by painstaking and expensive investigation into his past. It is still a desperate fight, though we have marshalled an array of facts which conclusively prove the innocence of the defendants. The Chamber of Commerce is at last on the defensive—but it must be beaten to its knees. We need funds badly to press home the demands and the money is sent at once—Robert Minor, 200 Ross Building, San Francisco.

DORAN ON TOUR FOR PRISONERS.

Fellow Worker J. T. Doran gave his now celebrated talk on Industrial Unionism before the Seattle Central Labor Council last Wednesday. The talk was received with great interest and applause. Fellow Worker Doran repeated the talk on Sunday in the I. W. W. Hall in Seattle with equal success. Doran is starting out on a tour for the defense of the Everett prisoners. His mission will be to give the facts of the case before the working men in various parts of the Northwest and to line up the forces of labor solidly for defense.

Government is not reason, it is not eloquence, it is force! Like fire it is a dangerous servant and a fearful master; never for a moment should it be left to irresponsible action.—George Washington, first president of the United States.

## PROGRESS OF THE CLASS STRUGGLE

Westward the star of the I. W. W. takes its way. Or should I say the three stars of the I. W. W.? At any rate they are shining brilliantly and are in the vanguard of the fight for the first time in the history of Spokane. W. W. the lumber workers of Local 1 and Eastern Washington have begun to take an intelligent interest in this organization and their own welfare. Both St. Maries and Sand Point, where we have branches established, send in optimistic reports as to the attitude of the loggers.

In Spokane we are gaining members at a rate that would have given us heart failure a year ago. From all indications this is a healthy permanent growth. The work of the I. W. W. in Spokane is satisfactory and it will, in a short time, be a power for the boss to reckon with.

The membership here have shown great activity and resourcefulness in getting funds for the defense of the Everett prisoners. Everett. We have had protest meetings, entertainments, Dutch auctions, raffish, etc., for the Everett defense, and our efforts have been rewarded by over \$350.00 at the present time. Fellow Worker Turner is organizing their action along this line. We realize that no store must be left untended to free our fellow workers and that a good defense is requisite at this stage of the game, and we are prepared to do the bill. After the game is played we may have to play another one. In the meantime we are going ahead with the work of organizing, recognizing clearly that affairs like Everett can only be stopped by the united industrial action of the workers.

DON SHERIDAN, Secretary, Spokane, Wash.

ST. MARIES, Idaho. Fellow Worker Turner has returned from a four-day organizing trip to camps in this vicinity. He reports an increasing sentiment for industrial unionism and deep indignation expressed in aid for our fighters against the authorities of Everett. Fellow Worker Turner collected \$40 for the Everett prisoners' defense; \$25 in initiations and dues; and \$10 for literature sold in the camps in the four days.

The agitation of the I. W. W. here is affecting the master and poet books and also those of the workers. The Potlatch, Blackwell and Milwaukee Lumber Companies have raised their wages from \$2.75 to \$3.00 a day. Thus is the I. W. W. proving a good investment in this territory.

The bosses and Charlie Young Nell is a poor boob of a jammer engineer for the Milwaukee Lumber Co. do not approve of this wage-raising campaign. We do not blame the boss. It is clotting the mind of the boss. It is probably scared that if the I. W. W. became strong it would break the Milwaukee, thus raising his wages. It is reported that this company goes has been responsible for having fifty members of the I. W. W. removed from the big camp at Alder Creek. It is claimed he made the statement that all I. W. W. members should be killed off as soon as possible. But the I. W. W. continues to fight a menacing economic and psychological fact.

BONNERS' FERRY, Ida.—There are quite a number of members here; and there have been achieving good results. The same conditions that are general in most logging camps are evident here. Some of the workers are satisfied with them, others—who do not like slavery under abhorrent conditions—are not.

The bosses here have given the workers a voluntary raise. As usual, it is a raise in the price of board rather than one in wages being paid. This has created a slight ripple of discontent, but it is not enough to satisfy them with things as they are to do nothing but talk, and as long as they do not do their talking on the boss's time, there is no injury in this for the bosses.

The "Call" says that the dissatisfaction arising from the strike of the disaffected men joining the I. W. W. to attain power to change conditions. These are in the minority, but militant; and they are worrying the masters. This defiant expression in the use of efforts to keep the delegates of the I. W. W. out of the camps. As usual, members of the I. W. W. do not know how to act; they want to visit a camp till the boss denies them the right. Of course our delegates are in all the camps and they are doing good work.

—W. I. Jeremiah.

PROGRESSING IN MINNESOTA WOODS.

DULUTH, Minn.—There are a large number of delegates working in the lumber industry of this section. They are obtaining victory from the terrible conditions developed from the strike of the workers and the unorganized defenselessness of the workers have become unbearable. The lumberworkers in this vicinity have been forced to accept the boss's terms. The new members who are enlisting for the battle are not only organized, fighting, workers and the more they are taking must result in better conditions.

—Charles Schultz.

SMOKER FOR EVERETT PRISONERS.

The Seattle locals have elected Fellow Workers Adams, Bradley and Rice on a Smoker Committee to organize a function in the latter part of December. The International Longshoremen's Union of Seattle will endorse the party, and the workers are to operate with these fellow workers in the hold of the Everett defense.

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